

IN MEMORIAM



Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern

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Mary L. S. Frielborn

In Memoriam

Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern

1873 - 1907

BY

THE DORCAS BELL LOVE CHAPTER

NATIONAL SOCIETY

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

OF WAYNESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA



“He giveth His beloved sleep.”

*“I cannot say, I will not say,
That she is dead--She is just away!
With a cheery smile and a wave of her hand,
She has wandered into an unknown land.
And left us dreaming how very fair,
It needs must be since she lingers there.*

*And you, O, you who wildly yearn
For the old time step and the glad return;
Think of her faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of here.
Think of her still as the same, I say
She is not dead, she is just away.*

In Memoriam



RS. MARY LOVE STRINGFIELD WULBERN was born at Waynesville, N. C., August 3d, 1873. She was the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. William Williams Stringfield and a direct descendant on her father's side of the Wickhams and Kings of Virginia, the Goodsons, Laniers and the Williamses, all of whom were prominent in the Colonial and Revolutionary periods of our country's history. One of these ancestors was half sister of Mary Ball, the mother of George Washington. She was the granddaughter of Rev. Thomas Stringfield, the first editor of the *Christian Advocate*, published at Nashville, the official organ of the M. E. Church South. On her mother's side she was a direct descendant of the late Col. Robert Love, the founder of Waynesville, one of the pioneers of Western North Carolina, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, and was one of the founders of the Watauga Settlement in Tennessee, and for thirty years a presidential elector.

Mrs. Wulbern was graduated from the Asheville Female College and was recognized as one of its most exemplary and intellectual pupils. For three years she was a teacher in the graded schools of Waynesville, in which position she sought to impress upon the members of her classes her conception of the duties of life and to inspire them with lofty sentiments.

In Memoriam.

She was a great student of the Colonial, Revolutionary and post-Revolutionary history generally, and of North Carolina, Virginia and South Carolina in particular. She founded the Dorcas Bell Love Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of which she was for many years the Regent, and was largely instrumental in having had erected in the County Court House of Waynesville on August 23d, 1902, a bronze tablet in memory of Robert Love. On her removal to Charleston, S. C., she was elected an honorary member of Rebecca Motte Chapter D. A. R., and took an active interest in all its deliberations and affairs.

Such was her knowledge of the almost forgotten annals of colonial and revolutionary history that the State organization of the D. A. R. elected her as Regent, a position she held four years, and on her retirement as State Regent at Greensboro, in November, 1904, was presented with a beautiful loving cup as a testimonial of love and esteem. She was the first Regent to organize the Society into a State organization. She presided with dignity and grace over the annual meetings of this patriotic association of women, and was a welcome and honored delegate at their national conventions, and for four years was a member of Continental Hall Committee of the National Society. Her addresses on these occasions were replete with historic facts and traditions, and to her untiring devotion is due the rescue from oblivion of many a deserving name and several of the important minor facts of history.

In May before her death she was re-elected to the position of Secretary of the Woman's Exchange of

In Memoriam.

Charleston, S. C., to which position she was elected the year before, and was one of the Board of Managers of this body of noble women organized for the purpose of helping deserving women in reduced circumstances.

She was one of the originators of the Waynesville Library Association, a devout member of the Methodist Church South, a leader in many of the benevolent and social movements of the community in which she lived, and a universal favorite with all classes, white and black, rich and poor, high and low. To do good was literally her religion, and she lived up to the exactions of her high ideals.

On the fifteenth day of June, 1904, she was married to Mr. J. H. C. Wulbern, of Charleston, S. C., to which place she removed with her husband. She continued to reside in Charleston until the summer of 1907, when she returned to Waynesville for the summer months, where at her childhood's home, she died August 23d, 1907, after a long illness, leaving a little son, William Carsten, twenty-two months old, to comfort her bereaved husband. Her remains were taken to Charleston and interred in Bethany Cemetery.

Such in brief outline are the salient facts of one of the most womanly characters ever known. That she made her home as beautiful as her character, goes without saying, and her memory will be cherished as a precious heritage by all who knew and loved her.

In Memoriam.



The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, through its committee, presents sincere condolences to the family of Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern.

Knowing only in part, the sweetness of her nature and the intrinsic beauty of her life, it can yet realize something of the loss to those to whom that life stood in closest relations; and wishes, individually and collectively, to express the deepest sympathy.

EMILY NELSON RITCHIE McLEAN,
President General, D. A. R.

ELIZABETH F. PIERCE,
Recording Secretary General.

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Chairman.

BELL MURILL DRAPER,
ELIZA H. L. BARKER,
Committee.

In Memoriam.

A TRIBUTE FROM THE COLONIAL DAMES.

The North Carolina Society of the Colonial Dames of America has learned with profound sorrow of the death of Mrs. Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern.

The society recalls with especial pleasure her presence at the annual meeting less than a year ago. High bred and courteous, refined and cultivated, she typified the Southern Woman of gentle habits and breeding.

The society desires to express its deep sorrow and regret that so valued a member be taken in the prime of a useful and happy life, and we her co-workers desire to add this simple but heartfelt tribute to the many others which will record her virtues and the influence of her gentle womanhood.

We extend to her grief stricken family so soon deprived of her wise counsel and sweet companionship our heartfelt sympathy.

Respectfully tendered by the North Carolina Society of Colonial Dames.

FLORENCE H. KIDDER.

WILMINGTON, N. C., *March 15, 1908.*

In Memoriam.

A TRIBUTE FROM THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Of the many brilliant noble daughters, North Carolina has given to the Union none possessed a greater diversity of gifts, or more lovable qualities than Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern. Of distinguished lineage, reared amid the most uplifting environment, 'tis no marvel these characteristics were developed and the high standard set by many of her antecedents maintained.

It was my privilege to have known her intimately. In the shadows of her own forest-clad Balsams, near the ceaseless music of the Richland, in the emerald-tinted valley she loved so dearly I met her and—summer after summer—rejoiced in the radiating influence of her presence.

She was the idol of a large circle of relatives whose interest was ever her first duty. In every relation of life—as wife, mother, daughter, sister, relative, friend—the lofty ideal was always realized. While of literary tastes she never neglected the requirements of the home.

Her patriotism and zeal could not be excelled. Her loss is keenly felt and must be through the coming years, not only by the patriotic organizations who were honored by her membership but by those sister societies of which she was not a member, and her State in general.

During her successful Regency the most cordial friendship was established between the State Society Daughters of the American Revolution, and the North Carolina Society, Daughters of the Revolution. Her interest, cordiality and co-operation in patriotic work,

In Memoriam.

will ever be cherished by our Order who admired her rare personal charm and splendid intellect—and grieve over her untimely death.

MARY HILLIARD HINTON,
*Registrar; North Carolina Society Daughters of the
Revolution.*

In Memoriam.

A TRIBUTE FROM THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY D. A. R.

The Revolutionary period produced in North Carolina women of the stamp and type of Dorcas Bell Love, Elizabeth Maxwell Steele, and Mary Slocumb—of the same noble spirit and heroic mould of mind a later age has given to the State Mary Love Stringfield.

Queenly in mien, lovely in person, and with unusual personal magnetism, she possessed brilliant mental gifts that marked her as a woman among women.

Revering with all the intenseness of her nature, the greatness of North Carolina's past, she stood for the best and loftiest things of the present, and looked towards the highest achievements of the future.

When as a bride, Mrs. J. H. C. Wulbern, she changed her home to South Carolina, her native State became the poorer for her going; when the last summons came and sister States mourned together the loss of a most devoted daughter, Heaven was made brighter by the presence of one who had so beautifully rounded out the years of young womanhood—who had lived so loyally for "Home and Country."

JULIA M. ALEXANDER,
North Carolina State Secretary D. A. R., 1902-7.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

In Memoriam.

HISTORIAN'S REPORT FOR 1907.

You probably remember the little plant that was given us by Mary Love Stringfield, our Regent then, it being one of the thirteen raised by Mrs. Mary Lockwood from seed sown in the soil from the foundation site of our Memorial Building in Washington. They were presented to each Regent of the thirteen original States, and the one for North Carolina was planted at the Guilford Battle Ground on the northwest corner of the Judge Schenck Monument Square. I visited it a short while ago, and found it had three limbs long enough to use as clippings—which I immediately planted, hoping soon to have a plant for each of the four corners of the square; believing they would make acceptable ornaments if kept trimmed into ball-like bushes—suggesting the cannon balls. I also hoped to be able to send one slip to Mrs. Mary Stringfield Wulbern, who expressed a wish for one when entrusting it into our keeping, but before it had rooted I had the message saying Mrs. Wulbern had passed from earth—"had passed in through the gates into the City." This being true, allow me here to speak a word concerning the work of her whose noble efforts *made* this organization—of which we as members feel justly proud. If you will turn to the Minutes of the 1st, 2nd, 3d, and 4th Conferences of the North Carolina D. A. R., you will find the Organizer, source and inspiration of this branch of the National Society was Miss Mary Love Stringfield, of Waynesville, N. C., who was appointed State Regent of North Carolina in February, 1901, to succeed Mrs. E. D. Latta, of Charlotte. The following 4th of July, pursuant to her call, the first

In Memoriam.

State Convention of the North Carolina D. A. R. assembled at Waynesville. On that date united effort in this State had its birth. She had carefully selected all names of Chapters, and of members at large, in the State and to each she wrote asking them to attend and come prepared to make suggestions as to possible work in their locality, etc.

Never shall any of us who responded to that call forget the assembling in the Haywood White Sulphur Pavilion—the lattice of vines and flowers that enclosed the open side was a temporary arrangement to give privacy to those assembled there. About the room could be seen the hornet's nest, flags, etc., showing that no source of State pride had been forgotten. The speeches, the prayers, the songs, the valuable papers and suggestions contributed were all of the best. Nothing seemed forgotten that would enkindle pride, patriotism and magnetism of her who had planned and carried to perfection this the first Convention.

If you wish to know the results of this introduction, read carefully the Minutes of those four years that followed and question whether there was another who could have accomplished so much. The floral beauty of that first meeting place was not the millionaire's order of a florist, but the patient labor of love of those hands which felt the burden they had taken up and were willing to toil to enkindle and support the cause that had been entrusted to them, so throughout her years of service for this—*your* organization—yours because she made it for you; her work was one of patient self denial that she might do to the uttermost that which waited to be done. She touched upon so many lines of activity that they may well be used for future work

In Memoriam.

in years to come. Never did she drop from her high level of eloquence. Never did she seem to think of self, but with that patriotism which filled her soul did she pour out words of counsel and wisdom. Her reports from the National Congress were all comprehensive—never tiresome—bringing only the vital sparks gleaned from a week of close attention to duty. She was a favorite with both Mrs. Fairbanks and Mrs. McLean who were glad to appoint her as one of their most important committees and her opinion was listened to with respect. As a parliamentarian she ranked second to none—she knew how to avoid hard feeling among the members by a witty remark, or question, and smooth affairs by her keen-sighted wisdom. At that first State Convention one Chapter Regent declared that when she awoke and found herself so far above the clouds she felt “she was as near Heaven as she would ever be.” Perhaps this Congress as a State Convention was also, with all its pristine enthusiasm, harmony and true patriotic purposes, yet it rests with us to preserve those first principles intact, to show to the world that our enthusiasm is true to the origin of the word—*en theos*—God with us.

We wish no nobler example than the life of her who gave us this organization, that beautiful mountain girl whose grave is in the city by the sea, but whose words will continue to inspire us in days to come.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. CHARLES L. VAN NIPPEN,
State Historian, North Carolina D. A. R.

In Memoriam.

TRIBUTE FROM DORCAS BELL LOVE CHAPTER.

At a meeting of the Dorcas Bell Love Chapter, D. A. R., September 10, 1907, it was resolved that inasmuch as it has pleased God in His all wise providence to remove from us the founder and co-worker of this Chapter, Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern, that we submit to His will in the taking away of her whose life was unfailingly spent in the upbuilding of this work. When she called the first State Convention together of the Daughters they responded to her call and Waynesville held the first in the State. She was a recognized leader in the National D. A. R. Congress held in Washington annually for a number of terms, while State Regent of North Carolina.

On retiring from office November 5th, 1904, as she was leaving the State to reside in her new home, Charleston, S. C., a loving cup was presented from the Convention as a tribute to her long and faithful work in the State.

On August 23d, 1907, when the life of this beloved Stateswoman ebbed out there was a hushed silence, and those who knew and loved her best, had fellowship in their grief with those who had known her works.

That this Chapter extend to the bereaved husband and family their sincere sympathy.

That a copy of these resolutions be recorded in the Minutes of the Chapter, a copy be sent the American Monthly Magazine, and one be sent to the Waynesville Courier for publication.

DORCAS BELL LOVE CHAPTER D. A. R.,
Waynesville, N. C.

RUTH BENNETT BAKER, *Regent.*

ELIZABETH COLE, *Secretary.*

In Memoriam.

TRIBUTE FROM REBECCA MOTTE CHAPTER, NATIONAL SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLU- TION.

"Hers was the power to grasp Heaven's bright forever amid the shadows of Earth's little while."

In the midst of the glory of young womanhood a cherished life has, by the Divine will been transferred to the realms above.

WHEREAS, In the passing away of Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern, Rebecca Motte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has sustained irreparable loss; therefore be it,

Resolved, That this Chapter express hereby profound sorrow, and in paying loving tribute, voice unbounded appreciation of her many and unusually high qualities of mind and heart.

Resolved, That a page in the Chapter's Minute Book be fittingly inscribed to the memory of Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to her bereaved family.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

In Memoriam.

TRIBUTE FROM EDWARD BUNCOMBE CHAPTER
D. A. R.

COLONEL AND MRS. W. W. STRINGFIELD:

Dear Sir and Madam.—At a meeting of the Edward Buncombe Chapter D. A. R., held August 30th, 1907, I was instructed by the Chapter to write and express to you its profound sympathy for the loss you have sustained in the death of your daughter, Mrs. Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern.

We feel that in the death of Mrs. Wulbern, because of her peculiar fitness and signal ability, the D. A. R. has lost one of its most useful and valuable members.

Trusting that God will mercifully sustain you in this hour of bereavement, I am,

Sincerely yours,

RACHEL C. MITCHELL,

Secretary.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

In Memoriam.

FROM HOME MISSION SOCIETY, WAYNESVILLE, N. C.
M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.

“Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind’s breath,
But thou hast all seasons for thine own, Oh, death.”

These truths were solemnly impressed upon the members of the Woman’s Home Mission Society, M. E. Church South, Waynesville, N. C., by passing from earth to Heaven of our beloved friend and co-worker, Mrs. Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern.

While our hearts are grieved to lose such a valued and zealous worker, yet we realize that the “Lord’s appointment is His servant’s hour,” therefore be it

Resolved, That a most beautiful and worthy life has been closed, but the memory of the sweet companionship, wise counsel and helpful life of our dear friend, will ever abide with us as inspiration in the work of Home Missions.

That we tender our love and sympathy to the bereaved husband and family, praying that the comfort and consolations of the Holy Spirit may abide with them forever.

That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of our Society and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

MRS. J. H. WAY,
President.

MRS. C. F. SHERRILL,
Secretary.

MRS. IRA ERWIN,
MRS. E. T. WYCHE,
Committee.

In Memoriam.

FROM WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.
M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.

MY DEAR MRS. STRINGFIELD:

We, the members of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church South, wish to extend to you our love and sympathy in your bereavement. While we realize that no words of ours can comfort your wounded heart, yet we do but obey the commands of our dear Savior when we "Weep with those who weep and mourn with those who mourn." We know that you are comforted when you remember that "She is not dead, but sleepeth," and that your beloved child has only gone on a little while before you, and that Jesus by his death has made possible for us all to meet our dear ones and to be forever with them. "To see Him face to face, and be with those we love once more."

We are truly your friends in loving sympathy,

MRS. G. S. FERGUSON,

MRS. ETTA WYCHE,

MRS. W. P. FINCHER,

Committee.

WAYNESVILLE, N. C., *September 29, 1907.*

In Memoriam.

FROM WAYNESVILLE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

We, the officers and Board of Directors, for and in behalf of the Waynesville Library Association, being glad of this opportunity of paying tribute to the memory of Mrs. Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern, do hereby adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the death of our beloved friend and co-worker the Waynesville Library Association and the cause of education and the uplifting of humanity has lost a true and devoted advocate;

That her fidelity and faithful service to the cause for many years should be remembered, honored, and imitated as long as there are ignorant and needy to teach and care for;

That her life should ever be an inspiration to those who would rise above the temptations of life and the sordidness of mundane existence;

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed Sister and forwarded to such publications as the President of the Association may direct.

MRS. J. H. WAY,	MRS. HUGH A. LOVE,
MRS. G. W. MASLIN,	MRS. J. W. REED,
MARY S. ECTOR,	MRS. JNO. W. NORWOOD,
GRACE S. BOWLES,	<i>Directors.</i>

JNO. W. NORWOOD, *President.*

J. RUFUS McCracken, *Vice-President.*

GRACE S. BOWLES, *Secretary.*

JAMES W. REED, *Treasurer.*

In Memoriam.

FROM THE CHARLESTON EXCHANGE FOR WOMAN'S WORK.

"The Charleston Exchange for Woman's Work" would express its sense of great loss in the death of Mrs. J. H. C. Wulbern, one of its officers. Coming into the work as a stranger to many of its members, she won a high place in the esteem of all. She combined in a rare degree decided ability most faithfully shown with a thorough knowledge of the laws controlling the proper administration of business meetings. She was ever modest, unobtrusive, only coming forward when appealed to for necessary information, then ready, clear, exact and most retiring in the expression of her carefully studied opinions; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. Wulbern this Exchange has lost a most valuable, efficient officer and friend, one whose place will be most difficult to fill; and a member whom it was always a pleasure to meet. And that we would record our remembrances of her short association in the work with only feelings of deepest regret that it was so soon broken.

That the Exchange offer to Mr. J. H. C. Wulbern its sincerest sympathy, and that a blank page in the Minutes be inscribed to the memory of Mrs. Wulbern.

MRS. JAMES CONNOR, *Chairman*.

MRS. R. W. DOWIE,

MRS. C. R. RAVENEL.

In Memoriam.

The following letters were taken from the many that have been received. All are sincere tributes to real worth, and show how widely Mrs. Wulbern was known, loved, and admired. It would be a pleasure to place them all on permanent record, but the limit assigned to this memorial admit of only a few out of the large number received. Those selected for insertion are representative of all in sentiment and spirit.

In Memoriam.

FROM BISHOP JAMES ATKINS.

WAYNESVILLE, N. C., *April 14, 1908.*

MR. J. H. C. WULBERN,

Charleston, S. C.

MY DEAR MR. WULBERN:—I have often desired to write you a line upon the incomparable loss which befell you and your beautiful boy in the death of your wife, but hitherto I have been hindered by much travel and a great variety of duties. On the very day of Mary Love's death I was starting to the Far West on a four months' tour.

It is, indeed, a terrible thing for two noble souls bound together by the ties of love and parenthood to be at any time severed beyond the hope of earthly reunion, but it is especially so when just across the threshold of real life, as in the case of Mary Love and yourself. And yet there are in your case many elements of comfort which you now appreciate, I am sure, but which will constantly unfold to you with the passing years. Chief among them is the real greatness of your wife's character. To have had and to have rightly maintained, close relations with a truly noble spirit is an immortal enrichment of any one thus blessed.

I knew Mary Love from her childhood, and had the best of opportunities for estimating her qualities and attainments, and I have not for years hesitated to place her among the foremost young women I have known.

Many years of my life were spent in the education of young women—not their mere intellectual development, but what is more important, the development of their characters. You may well imagine that after their school days I have observed with the deepest in-

In Memoriam.

terest their conduct in the broader relations of life. Among the hundreds of girls who thus came under my hand, and who have been thus sympathetically watched in their after relations, I do not recall one who, in all the varied positions in which I have seen them, surpassed her whom you won to be the partner of your life.

Mary Love had a good ancestry, and she knew how to make good use of it. She felt the thrill of a noble heredity and knew that it was a call to high endeavor. She knew also that character is the only exact measure of any one's weight in the world of action. Her endeavor in all the relations of life from childhood upward was the result of character. As a pupil she was conscientious and painstaking; as a daughter, obedient, docile, dutiful, helpful, considerate and, if occasion demanded, self-sacrificing; as a teacher she was diligent and aggressive, and as a member of the larger community—society—she had varied charms which caused her to gather about her a host of admiring and devoted friends. One of her chief charms as a member of society was that she loved to be useful, and that she had gifts and attainments for being useful in many ways.

The work which Mary Love did in the organization and development of the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution in North Carolina was notable. She had the historic instinct, and her close alliance in ancestry with so many of those who were prominent in that supreme struggle, led her into paths of research which were fraught with the most interesting and valuable matter. In this way she not only contributed no small amount to the historic annals of her native State, but she gained therefrom a certain nobility of charac-

In Memoriam.

ter and a certain intellectual attitude which but few attain, and which can be attained only by an appreciative study of the best of history and biography.

I trust that the dear boy is growing steadily, which is about the only business of boys of his age; and I doubt not that when he is a little older he will study under your generous and gracious teaching the many and great qualities of his mother, and be conformed by them and your own example into a man worthy of such a mother.

With sincere respect and regard, I am,

Yours truly,

JAMES ATKINS.

In Memoriam.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER OF REV. JAS. A. B. SCHERER,
PH.D., LL.D., TO MR. WULBERN.

TROOP POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE,
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT,
PASADENA, CAL., *October 19.*

Sweetness and strength were so harmoniously blended in her character that those who met her only casually were moved as by an unheard melody. I knew her as your bride and afterwards as a mother. She seemed to me of those rare women who point towards the ideal of womanhood. There is a fragrance in my memory for having known her, and I feel a closer friendliness with heaven. It will be more like itself for her presence there, and the warm humanity which she can never lose takes away the foreboding of strangeness.

Your sincere friend,

(Signed) JAMES A. B. SCHERER.

In Memoriam.

112 E. MT. AIRY AVE.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., *August 29, 1907.*

DEAR MR. WULBERN:

The sadness of Mrs. Wulbern's death did not reach us until today. We truly grieve with you in your sore bereavement. We had hoped and prayed that Mrs. Wulbern would recover, but He knows what is best, and not we. Little Carsten, I am sure, will be a source of comfort to you. The care of him will help to sweeten your bitter cup. May your Christian faith sustain you and may God grant to you His heavenly peace! I would I were with you in this day of trial. Nothing else has made me feel my absence more keenly. I just dare not give in to the feeling which comes over me.

Yours very sincerely,
(Signed) REV. JOHN W. HORINE.

In Memoriam.

LETTERS OF SYMPATHY.

MY DEAR MR. WULBERN:

Although the National Board of Management D. A. R. (of which body your dear wife had been an honored member) and I as presiding officer—the President General of the Society—have taken formal action and passed resolutions of profound sympathy to her family and of high tribute to the character and attainments of Mrs. Wulbern; yet I cannot permit her death to bring such grief to me, as it does, without this inadequate word of poignant sympathy to yourself, personally, from myself.

For clarity of brain, for courage of conviction, for independence of action, for loyalty of friendship, I have never known Mrs. Wulbern to be excelled. Her loss is a grave and irreparable one to me and to our organization, Daughters American Revolution.

My sweet personal memory of her is, as accompanied by her splendid baby—your son—she came to bid me welcome to Charleston, the baby bearing great Beauty Roses and a little poem of welcome, and the mother so sweetly, tenderly proud in her maternity. As that dear mother and my beloved daughter I do and shall ever cherish her memory.

For yourself, your son and hers, her mother and all her family, I beg to accept my heart-felt regard and reiterated sympathy.

Faithfully believe me yours,

EMILY NELSON RITCHIE McLEAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *November 28, 1907.*

In Memoriam.

LETTER FROM EX-PRESIDENT GENERAL MRS.
FAIRBANKS.

MY DEAR MISS STRINGFIELD:

Today's mail brought me the sad account of the death of your sister, to whom I was so deeply attached. I grew to know her well during the time we were associated in the work of the D. A. R. and I found her lovely and congenial in every way. Hers was indeed a lovely character.

Your grief I share for I was warmly attached to her and feel her death as a personal loss. How sad to be taken from her little child when he so needs her care; dear little fellow, I offer my sympathy to your parents, brothers and sisters and to Mr. Wulbern; I would that it might avail something, but one realizes in the knowledge of the tragedy of death how poor and futile are human strength and sympathy, I am,

Sincerely yours,

CORNELIA C. FAIRBANKS.

MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA, *September 9, 1907.*

In Memoriam.

DEAR MR. WULBERN:

That in the midst of life we are in death seemed never more forcefully illustrated than when the sad tidings reached her many friends of the calling of our Heavenly Father to her better home of our dear friend and associate, Mrs. Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern.

As wife, mother, daughter, sister or friend, she seemed to be so much to each and all. Yet He who doeth all things well, has taken her to Himself—submissively we must pray “Thy will be done,” thankful that we were so blessed by her presence and example. May her sweet, gentle, noble life, be an inspiration to many of us to try, as she did, to so live that when we go hence that the world may be better for our having lived to help others and aid in accomplishing good and noble deeds in life.

I have the sweetest memories of our most pleasant associations in being together at the annual council of the North Carolina Society of Colonial Dames of America, at Wilmington, May, 1907, where her presence was appreciated by the officers and members of the Society. I feel that we have lost a most valued member.

With warmest sympathies for family and friends,

Most cordially,

MRS. JULIA M. ANDREWS.

RALEIGH, N. C., *February 6, 1908.*

In Memoriam.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR ROBERT B. GLENN.

COLONEL W. W. STRINGFIELD AND WIFE.

MY DEAR COUSINS:—Today my wife and I were deeply pained and shocked to hear of Mary's unexpected death, and now write to extend to you our sincerest sympathy—we have lost loved ones ourselves and therefore can truly sympathize with you.

No word we can say can assuage your grief over Mary's loss, but to know we love you, and feel for you, will we hope carry some little comfort. Please for my wife and me give our love and sympathy to the bereaved husband and the dear little one, and accept the same loving sympathy for yourselves.

God bless and sustain you.

Sincerely your cousin,

R. B. GLENN.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

RALEIGH, N. C., *Aug.* 30, 1907.

In Memoriam.

DEAR MRS. STRINGFIELD:

My heart goes out in sympathy for you all and I would fain write something to assuage your grief, but words are unmeaning at such a time. You sustained a great loss I know and I know your grief is equally great, hard to bear—so hard that my own heart grieves for you.

May the Lord bind up your broken hearts and fill the vacuum he has created with His own Divine image and enable you, though slain, to trust Him still.

I have nothing but sweet memories of Mary Love. There is comfort in the thought, that while earth is darker, Heaven is brighter, because another redeemed spirit is safely housed.

Do not dwell on her sufferings, but of her glorified spirit safe in the bosom of a loving Father.

With love, Your sympathizing friend,
C. E. McLoud.

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY,
NASHVILLE, TENN., *August 26, 1907.*

In Memoriam.

MY DEAR BROTHER AND SISTER :

I have so often thought of you and sympathized with you in the grief that still lingers and will continue to linger in your heart. I knew I could not appease that grief in any way for I knew all about it in my own experience.

And yet, what an intense satisfaction it is to know that Our Father never makes a mistake. My own heart yearns for the loved ones that have vanished from my sight, but I would not recall them if I could.

Dear Mary was such an engaging woman; so bright and attractive to every one, it seems that she was so greatly needed here, but we cannot know how greatly she was needed "*Over There.*" Let God's "Will be done on earth, as it is done in Heaven." If we can say this in the heart we shall be happy even while grieving. We know His will is best for us.

Your loving sister,

SARAH STRINGFIELD BUTLER.

EDITORIAL ROOMS, WOMAN'S MISSIONARY ADVOCATE,
NASHVILLE, TENN., *September 25, 1907.*

In Memoriam.

RALEIGH, N. C., *Sept.* 8, 1907.

MY DEAR MR. WULBERN:

Do not think because I have not written I am not thinking constantly of your great sorrow. My mind dwells on the grief stricken homes at Waynesville and Charleston and my heart bleeds for each of you—especially does my heart, full of tenderest sympathy, go out to you and the dear mother and previous baby who knows nothing of his loss. I knew Mary Love—I never thought there was another soul like her. She was such an ideal type of womanhood. Nobly did she fill each position in life. I wish that I could have been in Waynesville and done something for her or the family during the weeks of suffering.

With warmest sympathy in which mother joins, I remain,

Faithfully your friend,

MARY HILLARD HINTON.

In Memoriam.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., *October 28, 1907.*

MY DEAR MRS. STRINGFIELD:

After a stay of several months abroad I have recently returned home, and was deeply grieved to learn of the death of my dear, dear friend, Mrs. Wulbern. I sent her a post card from some point in Europe, little thinking that she had been called away in her youth and beauty to enter the Heavenly realm. To my mind she was in point of intellect superior to any woman of my acquaintance, and her queenly bearing and appearance would have graced a throne.

The lovely picture of herself and the dear little son will always be among my most valued treasures.

But while our tears are falling we should not forget to lift our hearts in thanksgiving for the beautiful life with its widespread influence for good.

My heart mourns with you in this hour of sorrow.

Very sincerely,

JULIA M. ALEXANDER.

In Memoriam.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *December 17, 1907.*

DEAR COUSIN WILLIAM:

I know full well how you all miss dear Mary Love, and my heart goes out to you in sympathy.

The important work done by Mrs. Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern, will remain behind as her monument, though she was cut off at an early age. This work in organization and administration done by her, entitles her to be numbered with the great women of North Carolina. Along with great capacity, energy and perseverance, she carried a beautiful gentleness and tender consideration for others, that made every one love her through the wide field covered by her saintly life.

Yours in deepest sympathy,
RICHMOND PEARSON HOBSON.

In Memoriam.

106 WEST FIRST STREET,
OIL CITY, PA., *August 26, 1907.*

MR. J. H. C. WULBERN:

DEAR FRIEND.—I am so depressed and shocked at the news of Mrs. Wulbern's death read in the News and Courier today that I can scarcely hold my pen, but must send a line to you to tell you of my deep grief and sympathy for you and her parents and the dear child left motherless. I regarded Mrs. Wulbern as one of the loveliest and most attractive women I ever met. Seeing her first in Charlotte presiding with so much dignity and ease, beautifully gowned, and beautiful in face. I was her great admirer, and when she became yours and a member of my Chapter I realized her true loveliness and ability. She was a right hand to me. She and Mrs. Lockwood were to meet at my home early in October and prepare a program for our conference in November, and she said so lovingly, "I will give some function in honor of our guest and to show my appreciation of your kindness to me." Can it be that she is already translated and that I will see her no more. Her's was a pure soul and ready to meet the Master, but our hearts are aching and what a vacuum in your heart and her parents. I am weeping with you, dear Mr. Wulbern, and can only pray that God comfort the hearts of her loved ones in his own good time. Mrs. Way sent me a card yesterday, and mentioned that Mrs. Wulbern was ill, but I will write her today and hope to hear what all this sad news means. Blessed Woman, Precious Memory, may she inspire us to a higher life. We leave for Saratoga on

In Memoriam.

the 29th. Please accept my heartfelt sympathy and if in looking over Mrs. Wulbern's papers you find anything about Rebecca Motte please let me have it, for at our last meeting she took home some plans.

With sincere regards, I am,

Cordially yours,

MRS. FRANCIS M. JONES.

In Memoriam.

WAYNESVILLE, N. C., *November 5.*

MR. J. H. C. WULBERN,
Charleston, S. C.

MY DEAR SIR:

It was my good fortune to know your lamented wife, Mrs. Mary Love Stringfield Wulbern. For two years she was a teacher in the Graded School here during my superintendency. I can say without reservation that I never knew a more conscientious teacher nor a more successful one, if we measure success by the ideals instilled in youthful hearts. Her love for the children under her care was manifest and their admiration for her was unbounded.

In her death I felt the loss of a friend. More than that I considered it as a calamity to not only her family and friends but to society as well. She was ever a leader in that which tended to the good of the community both in religious and secular matters. In historic research, especially pertaining to North Carolina and Haywood County, she aided me considerably in some of my investigation in the State's history, and did much independent work along that line.

It was with sorrow that I heard of her death, and you will please accept my deepest sympathy.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) W. C. ALLEN.

In Memoriam.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MRS. AVERY TO MRS.
STRINGFIELD.

MORGANTON, N. C., *Sept.* 12, 1907.

Of all my relatives none was so dear to me as Mary. I feel bereft beyond the power of words to express. I can only say I have loved her as a sister.

With deepest sympathy,

Yours sincerely,

SALLIE LOVE THOMAS AVERY.

FROM A LETTER TO MRS. STRINGFIELD.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., *Aug.* 30, 1907.

In dear Mary's death I feel a personal loss, much of our school days and young ladyhood was spent together. There was never a girl in Waynesville more generally loved and who exerted such an influence as Mary Love. It is impossible for mortals to understand why such a sweet life should be taken, when there is so much need for it here, but the dear Lord must have more need for it, "Beyond the Mists that blind us here in the new and larger life of that serener sphere!" I pray that God may comfort and support you in this terrible trial.

Yours very sincerely,

MARGARET LOVE MARSHALL.

In Memoriam.

BREMEN, GERMANY, *Sept. 16, 1907.*

MY DEAR CARSTEN:

My whole heart is full of sympathy with you in the terrible blow which God has seen fit to send you. When I heard of Mary Love's illness I had hoped and prayed that she would soon recover and that you should not be called upon to bear this sorrow. I hardly dare to think how you will be able to bear your heavy loss, but I hope the care of little Carsten will prove the very best help in occupying your mind and thoughts and preventing you from dwelling more than you ought on your heart's sorrow. For Mary's dear child's sake you must face your trouble and bear up bravely. Your sisters were completely crushed when I broke the sad news to them. I am glad that they were with us at the time and not among strangers.

With deepest sympathy,

Sincerely yours,

MAMIE BORNEMANN.

In Memoriam.

A FAVORITE POEM THAT WAS FOUND IN HER BIBLE.

UNITY.

Forgive O Lord our severing ways,
The separate altars that we raise,
The varying tongues that speak thy praise!

Suffice it now, in time to be
Shall one great temple rise to Thee:
Thy Church one broad humanity.

White flowers of love its walls shall climb,
Sweet bells of peace shall ring its chime,
Its days shall all be holy time.

The hymn long sought shall then be heard,
The music of the worlds accord,
Confessing Christ the inward word!

That song shall swell from shore to shore,
One faith, one love, one hope restore!
The seamless garb that Jesus wore!

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, July 28, 1883.

